

THE PRAYING LEAGUE

OUR OPPORTUNITIES

A Message Especially Addressed to the Young People.

By Mrs. Blanche R. Johnson

Much has been said and written about the evangelization of the world in this generation. Opportunities have never been so large under the sun as at present. The Army never had so many hands of appeal stretched out to it, so many dusky faces eagerly looking towards the light of Calvary, so many voices joining in the Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," so many prisoners waiting to have their chains loosed, so many fallen ones needing an uplifted hand, so many little children in the slums to be cared for, fed, and sheltered, so many little ones flocking to Army schools to be instructed not only mentally but spiritually.

Waking Up to Need.

There were never so many patients in hospital beds or home wards in the British Colonies as the ministry of nursing. Opportunities are everywhere. The very air seems electric with expectancy and hope because the sleeping world seems waking up to the news of the Gospel even in brief few words. It was only through the greatest difficulty that the missionary penetrated many lands. There was sacrifice, and bloodshed, many dear lives paid toll, much hardship was encountered, many a noble heart broken—“noble army of martyrs” is a lengthy and honored roll. They counted not their lives dear, but cheerfully and willingly laid them down in indiscriminate sacrifice, for we might mention Africa, China, in the islands of the sea and the Continent of Europe, our brave French comrades, and a great multitude in America, but space time fails.

Open doors, open doors, everywhere! It seems as if with one voice the peoples of Japan, China, Java, India, and the regions beyond cry to the youth of this favoured country: “Enter you! Enter now!”

At the Floodgate.

We are at the floodgate of the world's spiritual history. Who can say whether or not the pendulum may not swing back and the pagan and heathen harden their hearts, or become less sensitive to the advantages, commercial and cultural, of our civilization that he may have no room for the Christ who has been the primary Author of that civilization? Who can say that the unique opportunities of the next few years of this twentieth century may not pass away? I know, my dear young friends, that this period of the world's history offers exceptional opportunities for grafting and earthly aggrandizement; but there are houses and lands and gold and stocks and honours and positions. If the life is not lived according to God's purpose for us? These things will exultate in themselves, but what are they to me? To precious immortal souls? The earthly gods will perish, the worldly honours pass away, but the precious soul is the eternal inheritance. Ah, boys and girls, before you go, maidens, consider the pit put before you to-day, and ask your heart and mind to answer the important enquiry, What is the best and highest service to which I can devote my life?

(To be continued)

Stories in Silhouette

A FREETHINKER'S CONVERSION

By NICHOLAS WILLS

A MOVING mass of muscle clothed in the uniform of a chief petty officer of the British Navy and crowned with an indomitable face, the grim aspect of which would have filled us with dismay had we not caught that disarming glance of the silent eyes from which shone a most kindly light.

"This is one of our Leaguers," said the comrade who introduced him to the Hercules in the navy blue.

"It was Saturday night when next I found myself drawn to that Salvatorian Mass. The testimonies were being given.

"What a wonderful meeting to me that was! Those testimonies made a deep impression upon me. Especially one related by the old Colour-Sergeant:

"Four Out and One In."

"Before I was saved," he declared, "I had four outs and one in—I was out at my elbows and toes, and in debt everywhere. But now, glory to God! I'm out of debt, and I've got good and a good snit, and I'm saved. Half-a-dozen years ago, or two from the old Colour-Sergeant made me think more than many sermons would have done."

"When they spoke to me in my heart, I said, 'Save me, save me, don't turn to me.' I was nearly breaking down, and with God's help I walked to the penitent-form.

"Then the little Captain who had prayed for me said to me and said, 'Do you believe in God?' She could not have known in that moment that I had been an out-and-out infidel.

"I looked up, and answered her from my heart, saying, 'Yes.'

"A pause.

"Do you believe He can save you?"

"Yes."

"Has He saved you?"

"It cost me an effort of faith, but I now answered 'Yes' once more."

Then, astonished, and not a little mystified at himself and the strange things said and done, our comrade strode out alone from the Army Hall. To this day he remembers the dialogue between the devil and his soul.

"There is time for another drink."

"No, I will not drink."

"God help me! I will not drink!"

"I have had my drink."

The slogan now faded off to nothing. Not altogether at ease he made his way to a bridge thereabouts.

Once more he was pulled up by a clutching question. The words were impossible to all but himself. But the question pulled him up sharply.

Had Seen the World.

Remember when you read that the new convert was a Royal Navy man, who had “seen the world,” the saying has it, and you will not be under-estimating the position, no matter how desperate you make it. The first man to reflect much about the first meeting, I am afraid, but what do recalls me to the point. Captain Fellows, the Corps Officer, who now Mrs. Staff-Captain Eddill, came to me and said, “My brother, I did not argue with her, though I could have done so. All I said was, ‘Please go away. I am not in a fit state for such as you to talk to me.’ I had been fighting against religion for fifteen years, and wanted to fort-

(Continued on page 15.)

Dec. 18, 1920

THE WAR CRY

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special pleading. Thoughtless words to him as the subject of his love, he pulled out his dearest-loved cigarette holder, his tobacco pouch, and his matches, and then into the water.

I have not smoked since, and our Lord continues kindly, holding up with a rare smile.

Then he made his way home, some wonderfully strange thoughts filling his mind, and a variety of feeling going on. His breath was saved. Yes, there was still no doubt about it. All the old talk about there being no God was a delusion and a snare. A lie from the devil who had so lately tempted him in the “matters of darkness.”

On the threshold of his home he paused. Now things were to be different. It was to be a clean, straight life. Soon this was in. Very soon for drinking you would regret this a thousand times. I lit my pipe on the counter and turned and a snare. A lie from the devil who had so lately tempted him in the “matters of darkness.”

This was Saturday night when next I found myself drawn to that Salvatorian Mass. The testimonies were being given. What a wonderful meeting to me that was! Those testimonies made a deep impression upon me. Especially one related by the old Colour-Sergeant:

"When he came for him to be 'turn'd in' he recalled how, as he had tormented others for kneeling and for saying a prayer, and he remembered that his regularly circulated supplies of sold tracts sent him by those who patronised them, and who had full well known his work for their cause he was not alone."

Yes, he was silent. He had need to think things out a bit, and he did not want his wife to imagine that he was in the slightest sense unchristian. Praying at the hour to turn in, to the surprise of his wife, he knelt to pray.

The next evening when his husband, whom she had watched narrating the day, was cleaning himself up, she said, "Where are you going?"

"I am going to the Salvation Army," he said, and full of determination to the Salvation Army he went.

On the Look-out.

Finally the Corps comrade were on the lookout for him, and presently he was asked to testify. Standing to his feet in the presence of the congregation he said, "I am here to tell you that I have turned my back on all that I have seen." This was the way he puts it. The fact was, he had not quite taken his bearings, having lastly emerged from the log-hound, less cold, unchanged state of infidelity, and this was the first time God's love was too much for him.

"They wanted to send the Secretary to escort me to my home," he said, "but I told him it was 'my job' to go, and rather stiffly." The experience of Denmark was a great factor in his conversion.

That is fine for another drink." "No, I will not drink."

"God help me! I will not drink!"

"I have had my drink."

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**WE ARE
Looking For You**

We will search for missing persons in every part of the globe, befriended, and as agents, by the Canadian Red Cross Society, and the Canadian War Relief Fund. Address: LIEUT.-COLONEL OTWAY, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, marked "Confidential" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every message. In case of reproduction of this notice, please pay postage.

Officers, soldiers, and citizens are recommended to assist us by looking regularly for news of their loved ones.

Notify Lieut.-Colonel OTWAY. It adds to the value of your message.

Always stating the name and number.

DRAPER, WILLIAM—Age 26, height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, blue eyes, complexion, married. Missing four months. Any news gladly received. 12848

GILLIES, JOHN HANLEY—Left British Columbia, Canada, October 1918, Canadian Light Infantry, in Wimborne, Dorsetshire, England, missing since September 10th, 1919. In Toronto, Province of Ontario, Canada.

MCCART, HENRY—Age 23, 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, dark eyes, medium complexion, married. Missing two weeks. Father in Toronto anxious to know news. 12849

HOBSON, HENRY MORTON SPAN—Left Britain in October 1917, joined 1st Brigade. Went to France February 1918, now in 1st Battalion, Royal Warwickshire Regiment, 1st Battalion, War Hospital, Toulon, France. Missing since November 1918. Weighted 167 lbs. He was 5 ft. 10 in., high, thin, with short, wavy, light brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion, dark blue eyes. 12850

HAMPTON, JAMES—Age 21, 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, dark eyes, medium complexion, married. Missing two weeks. From Hamilton, Ontario. Address unknown. 12851

OWEN, MRS. THOMAS, Mrs. Mrs. Halton—Left Britain in October 1917, 5 ft. 4 in., height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, brown eyes, complexion, married. Missing 18 years. Daughter Lillian also in America. 12852

STANLEY, ERIC—Age 15, brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. English. Missing since October 1918. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Eric of Dumfries, Scotland, now in Canada, without a home where he can be found. 12853

ANTERHORN, KRISTIAN ALFRED—Left Britain in October 1917, 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 18 years. Son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Anterhorn, Norwegian. 12854

OATHORPE, HORACE CHARLES—Age 20, 5 ft. 7 in., medium height, formerly of Weston, Ontario, Canada. Now in Canada, engaged in mercantile work. Friend enquires about his whereabouts. 12855

MCNEIL, JOHN—Age 52, 5 ft. 6 in. Came to Ottawa from British Columbia in 1908. Worked at farm until 1914, then in business for five years ago in London, Ontario. Aged 52, 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, blue eyes. 12856

LANGFELL or VERNER, WILLIAM—Age 46, about 5 ft. 1 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, complexion. Last heard of 7 years ago, when he was in France. His wife and his old sister anxious for news. 12857

GRANAMEY or MAYER, MIRIA MAN—Left Britain in October 1917, 5 ft. 4 in., dark hair, blue eyes, complexion. American. Known to be in New York City. 12858

WHITE, WILLIAM—Age 42, height about 5 ft. 8 or 10 in., black hair, dark eyes, complexion. American. Known to be in Pickering, Ontario. 12859

HOY, ALICE—Age 26, height 5 ft. 1 in., black hair, blue eyes, complexion. Canadian. Missing four months. 12860

HARRIS, ETHEL JANE (see HOWE) —Age 26, dark brown hair, dark eyes and dark complexion. Canadian. Missing since October 1918. Then news of any kind were very anxious. News of any kind were very anxious. 12861

PATRICKSON, WILLIAM OLMSTED—Age 26, chauffeur. Converted to Islam. Came to Canada in 1918. Now in mission work. State which he came from unknown. 12862

HARLAND, EDWARD—Age 29, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, complexion. Canadian. High school teacher. Father and mother dead. Brother, Major, in service. 12863

SONGS OF SALVATION

COME TO JESUS NOW.

Tunc.—When the Roll is called,
Sinner, will you come to Jesus e'er
the day of grace be flown?
Do not tarry till your final chance is
past.
You must quit the stage of action
When you hear the trumpet's blast,
And your soul to God who gave it
Must return.

CHORUS.

Sinner, will you come to Jesus?
Sinner, will you come to Jesus?
Oh, accept His invitation,

Come just now.

Man can never tell the moment,
when the order may go forth,
To cut down the tree that cumbereth
the ground.
But should that take place to-night,
then sinner, sad would be your
plight.
You would go where hope and
mercy ne'er are found.

If you will but come to Jesus,
You shall now Salvation find;
And your heart can be made white
as driven snow.
Then the fear of death will vanish,
Leaving only an air of mind,
"The Blood" will be your pass-
port when you go.

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET A GOOD WINTER OVERCOAT

WE HAVE SECURED THREE SPECIAL CLOTHS AND
CAN MAKE OVERCOATS TO ORDER AT THE
FOLLOWING PRICES:

Vicuna Oxford Grey, 32 oz., very thick and warm....	\$75.00
Melton Blue, guaranteed indigo, 31 oz.....	\$75.00
Beaver Blue Indigo, 28 oz., good quality.....	\$65.00

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Heavy Serge Overcoat, regular \$55.00. Sale Price....	\$40.00
Beaver, good weight, strong and durable, dye not guaranteed. Regular \$37.50. Sale price.....	\$30.00

We Can Only Supply a Limited Number of These Bargain Goods. Send Your Order Now.

BAND TUNICS

No. 153 Cheviot Serge, made by well-known firm of Fox. Guaranteed Indigo. Special price.....	\$25.50
Trimming.....	6.50
Total.....	\$32.00

WOMEN'S HEAVY-WEIGHT WINTER DRESSES

Made of Gabardine, regular \$37.50. Sale price.....

We are making this sacrifice because our stock is too large and we want to reduce it. We have a dozen lines at regular prices. Write for samples and particulars to The Trade Secretary, James and Albert Streets TORONTO ONTARIO

COMING EVENTS

THE COMMISSIONER

London (Young People's Day),
Tuesday, December 19.
Temple (12th Month), Christmas morning,
10:30 a.m.; Saturday, Dec. 25.
Watch Night Service, 11 p.m., Friday,
day, December 31.
Dovercourt, Saturday, January 1
(Musical Festival).

THE CHIEF SECRETARY.

St. C. Saturday-Sunday, December 19.
Hamilton I., Sunday, January 2.
Hamilton, Saturday-Sunday, Jan-
uary 5.
St. Thomas, Monday, January 10.
*Earlscourt, Sunday-Monday, Jan-
uary 16-17 (Anniversary Services).
Chester, Sunday, January 23.
—Accompanied by Mrs. McMillan.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin—Ligar
Street, Sunday, December 19.
London I., Saturday-Sunday, Jan-
uary 29-30 (Anniversary Services).

Lieut.-Colonel Noble

—Yorkville, Sunday, December 19.
Lieut.-Colonel Otway—Halifax I.,
Saturday-Sunday, January 1-2;
Halifax II., Monday, January 3;
Dartmouth, Tuesday, January 4;
Amherst, Wednesday, January 5;
Dartmouth Fall, 2 p.m., Saturday,
January 6; Moncton, 8 p.m.,
Thursday, January 6; St. John I.,
Saturday-Monday, January 8-10;
Quebec, Tuesday, Wednesday,
January 11-12; Montreal, Thurs-
day, January 13.

Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave

—St. Catharines, Saturday, December 19;
Hamilton III., Monday, Decem-
ber 20; Hamilton IV., Tues-
day, December 21; Hamilton I.,
(Central Holiness Meeting), Fri-
day, December 24; Hamilton II.,
Sunday, December 26; Ham-
ilton I., Monday, December 27; Ham-
ilton I., (Central Holiness Meet-
ing), Friday, December 31; Ham-
ilton I., Sunday, January 2.

Brigadier Southall—London I., Sun-
day, December 19 (meetings in V.
M.C.A. Auditorium).

Brigadier McEwan—Dovercourt,
Sunday, December 19; Toronto
Temple, Sunday, January 2; Tor-
onto I., Sunday, January 16.

Staff-Captain Burton—New Aher-
deen, Sunday, December 19; *New
Waterford, Sunday, December 26.
—Accompanied by Mrs. Burton.

Commandant McElhinney—Wyl-
lowood, Sunday, December 26.

Staff Quartette—St. C., January 16.

Caplain Robertson—London I.,
Sunday, January 9.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS.

Sunday, December 19th.
Langstaff, Miss; White,
Mimico—Lieut.-Colonel Otway.
Birwath—Adjutant Adams.
Bordeaux Jail (Montreal)—Sat-
urday, December 26; Adjutant
Pitche.

OCean TRAVEL

Officers, Sailors and Friends of the
Salvation Army, intending to go to Eu-
rope, will be interested to learn that
they can make arrangements with the
British Department, Bookings from the
British Isles, to obtain passage on
Steam communications to Major Ports,
Under Lieut.-Colonel Otway, 10 Albert St., Re-
adier J. P. Southall, 10 Albert St., Re-
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Redemption



The
War Cry

Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of evan;
Born to give them second birth!

Christmas
1920